

NO. 13

MAY

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The FLINTSTONES' NEIGHBORS

Barney & Betty

RUBBLE

a Hanna-Barbera
Production



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Himes

Barney & Betty Rubble

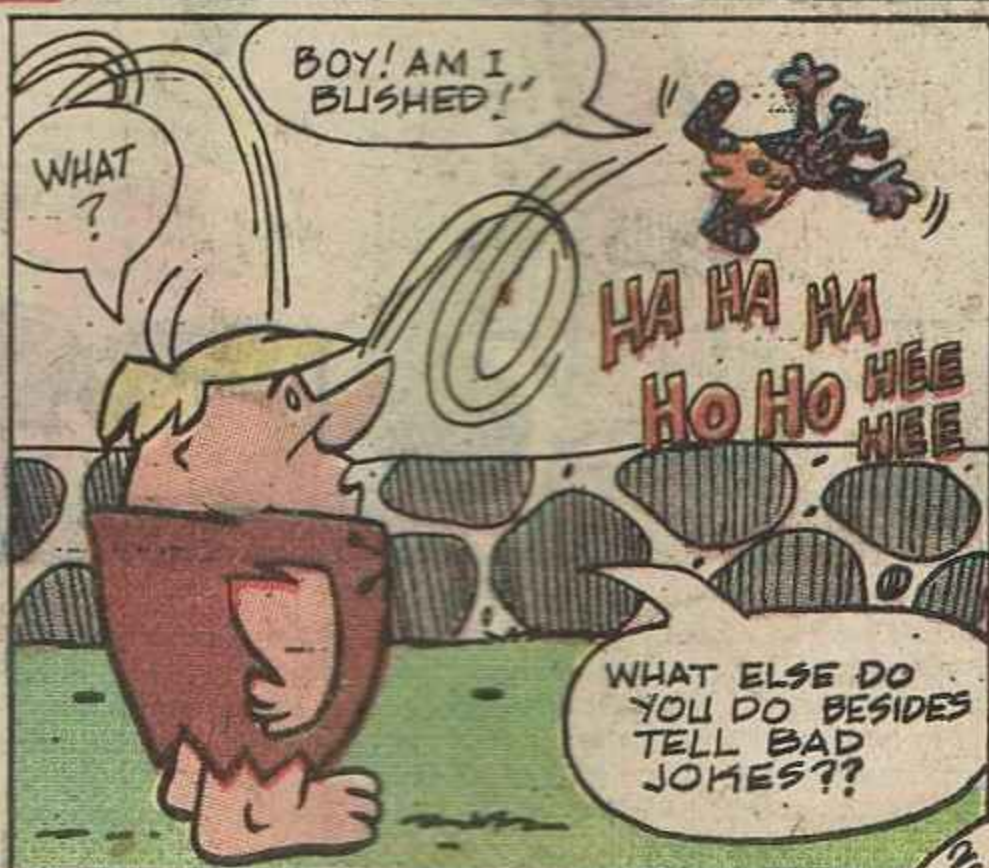
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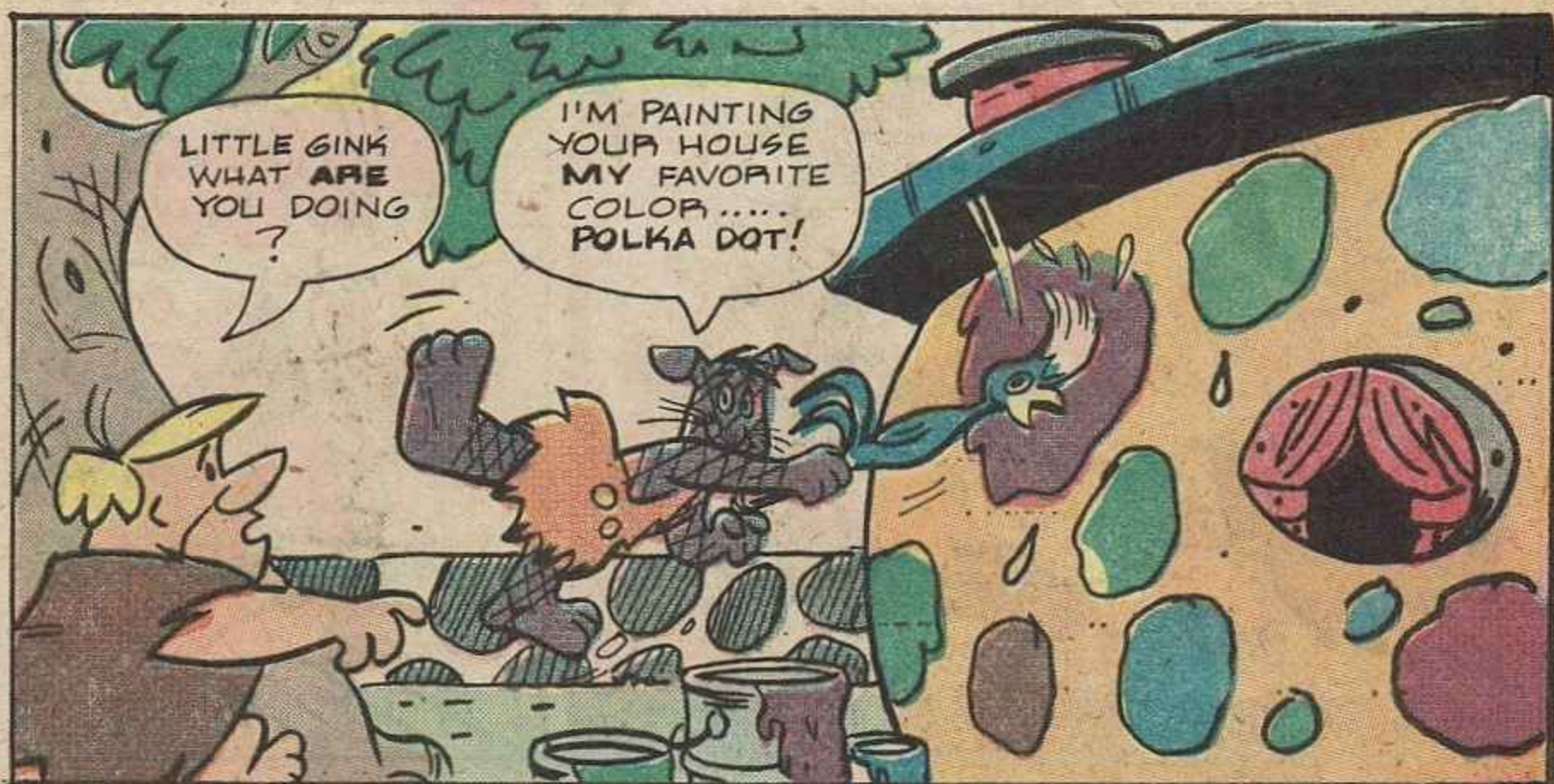


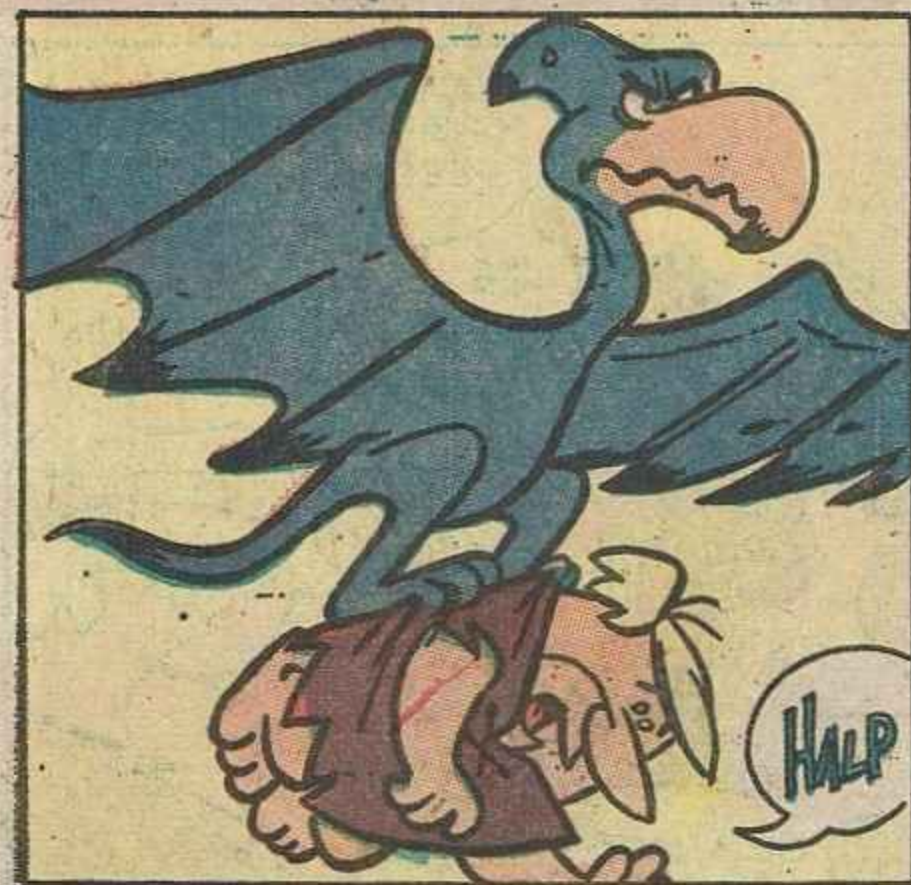
BARNEY & BETTY

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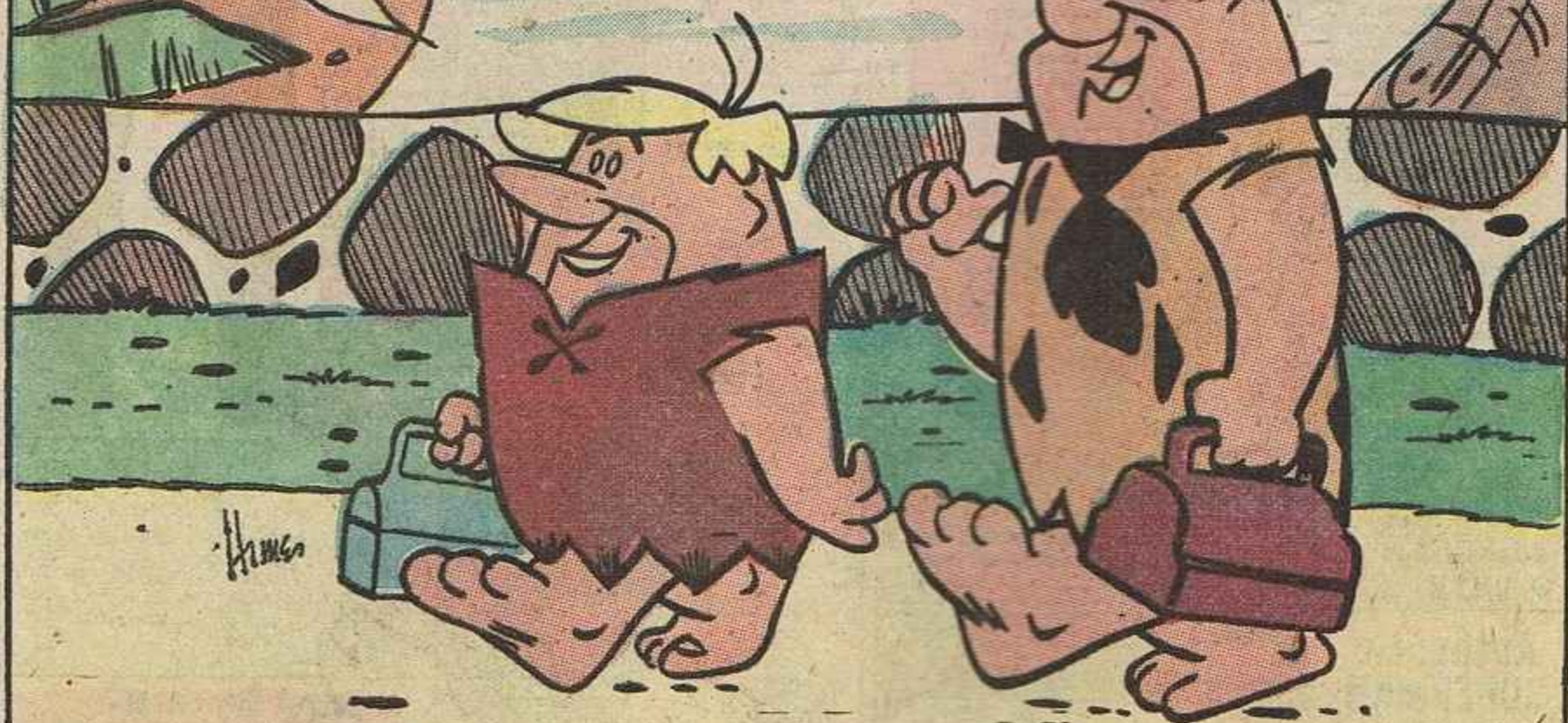


Barny & Betty RUBBLE

IN BIG SHOT

BOY! I'M SURE
GLAD TODAY IS
FRIDAY!.... AFTER
A HARD WEEK AT
THE PLANT, IT SURE
IS NICE TO SPEND
A WEEKEND AT
HOME!

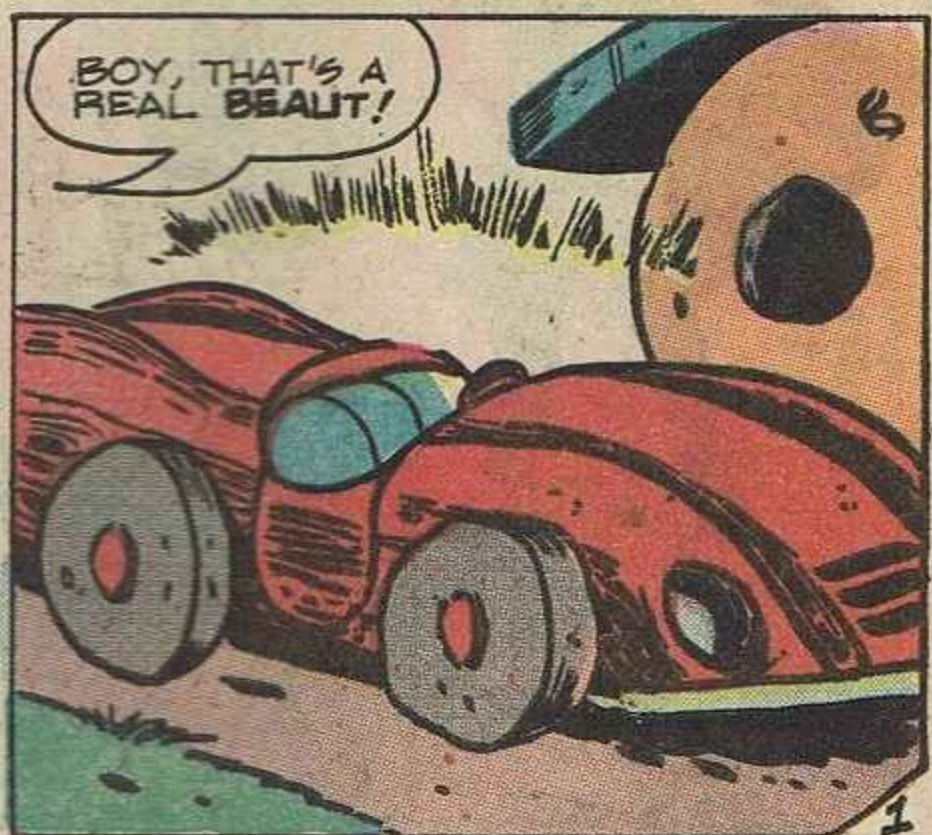
YOU SAID IT,
BARN! WE'RE
GOING TO HAVE
SOME FUN
THIS WEEKEND!



HEY, BARN!
LOOK AT WHAT'S
PARKED IN
YOUR DRIVE-
WAY!

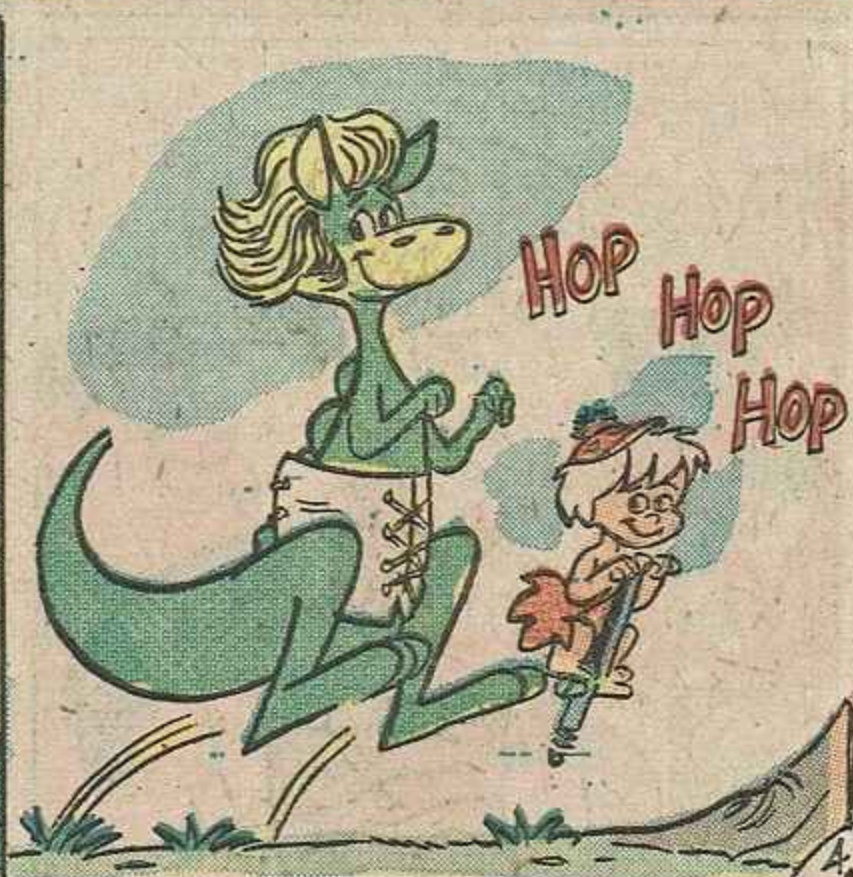
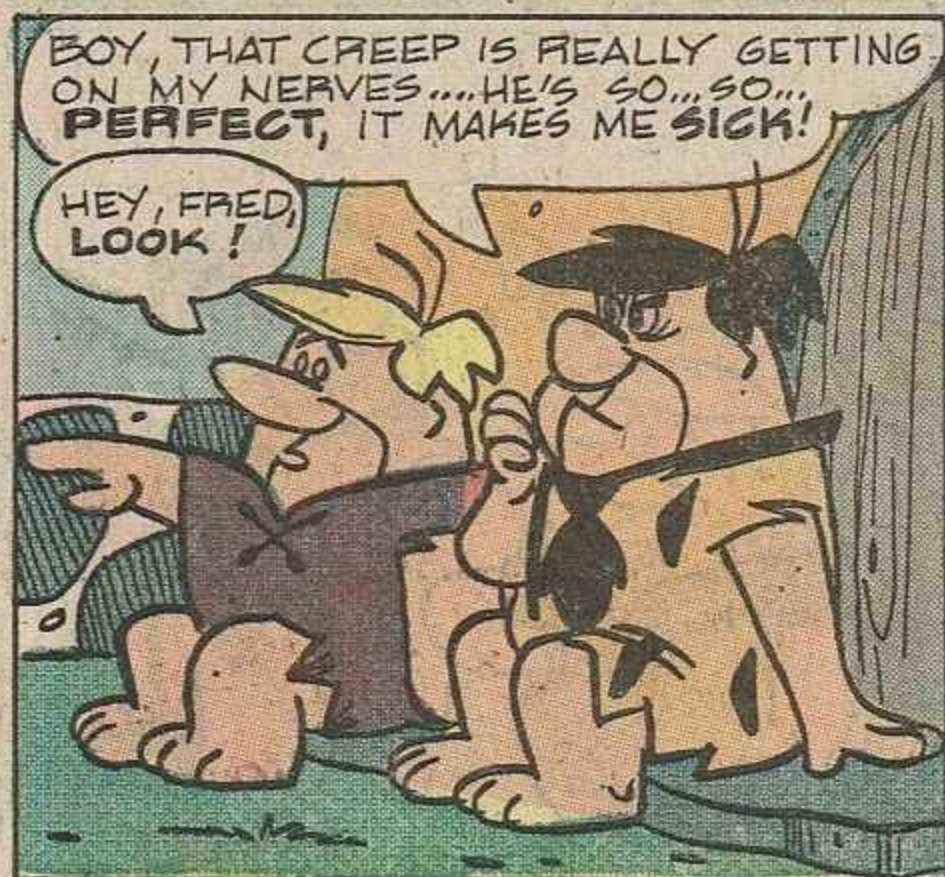


BOY, THAT'S A
REAL BEAUT!





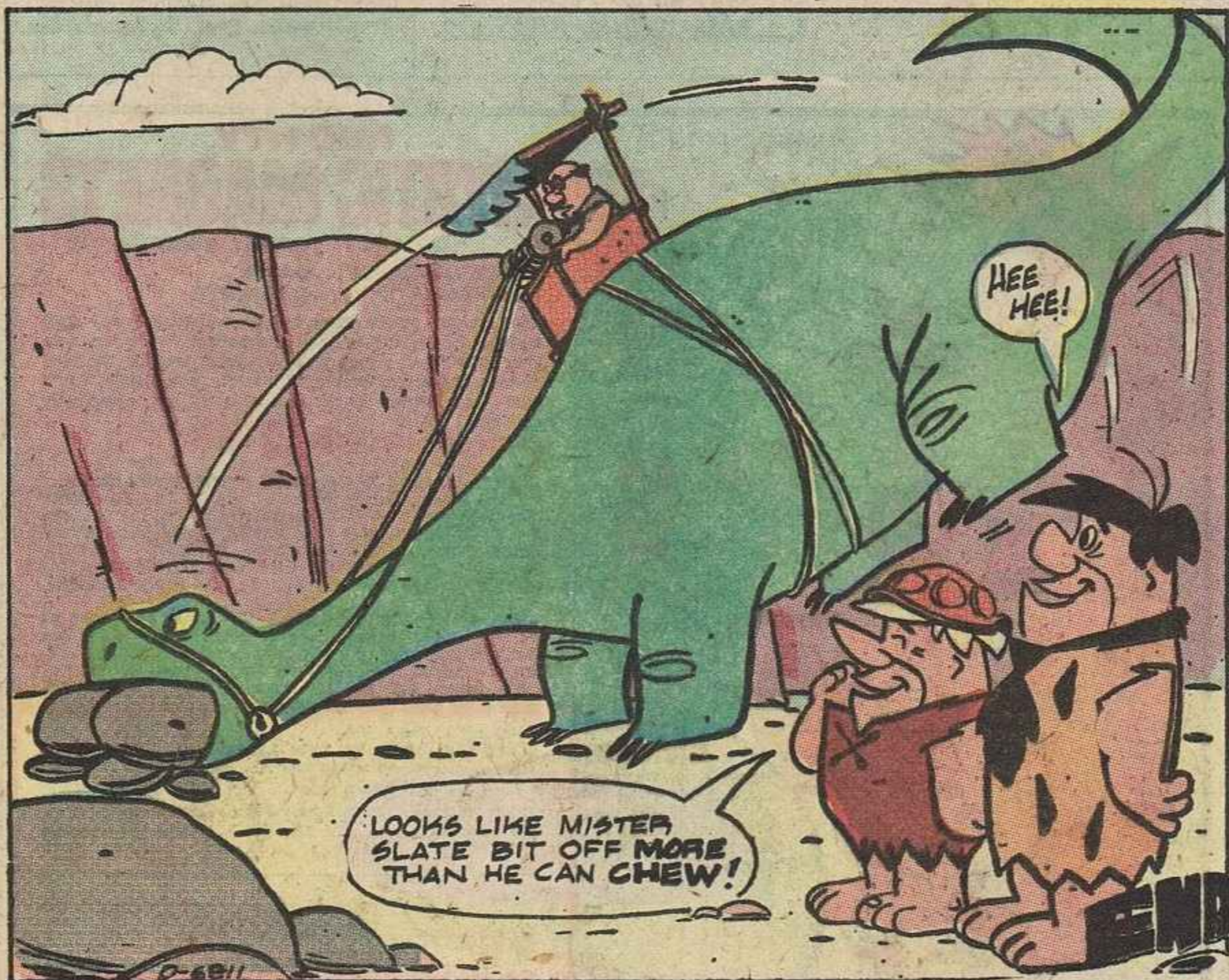
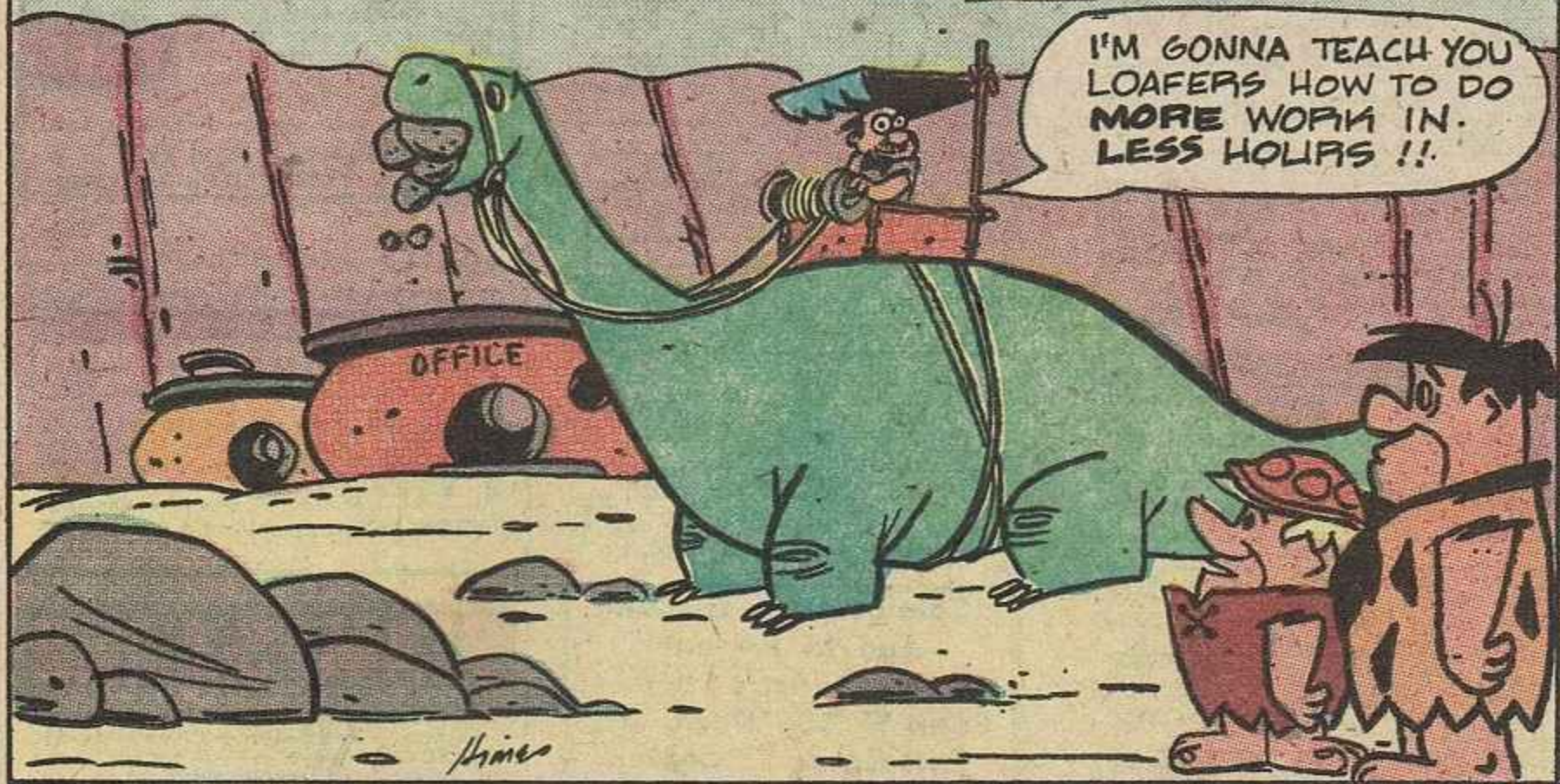






Barney & Betty RUBBLE

IN OVER TIME



Barney & Betty Rubble

HIGH TIDE

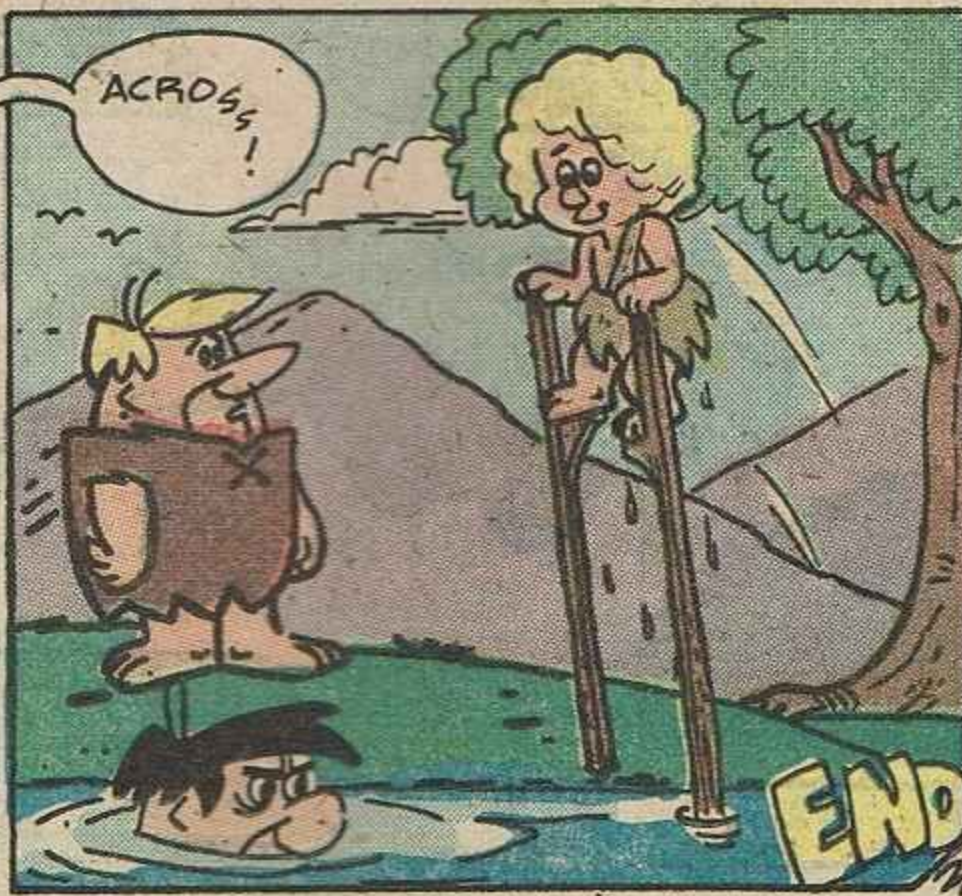
THIS SHORT CUT IS
GONNA SAVE US A
COUPLE OF HOURS!



OH, OH! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE
RUN INTO A STREAM!

I DON'T REMEMBER
IT BEING HERE!







STORY: MIKE PELLOWSKI
ART: JIM HANLEY

A STICKY SITUATION

Lok the Elf was in the blackberry bushes using his knife to cut down some fruit for his evening meal. The blackberry bushes were near the old pond and a people-thing's road. Lok seldom ventured out of the enchanted woods and hardly ever went near a people-thing's road. People were very stupid creatures. They drove around in growling, metal monsters that spit out smoke which made the air smell. They never looked where they were driving their monsters. If the little people of the enchanted woods didn't watch carefully, the four-wheeled metal monsters would run over them.

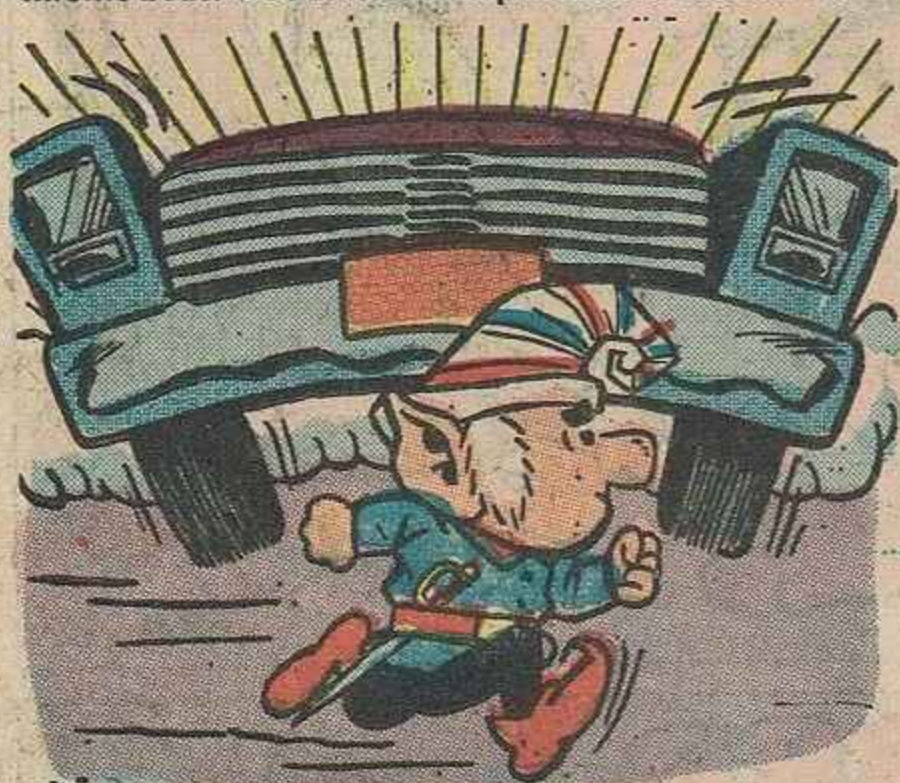
Another bad habit the people-things had was throwing garbage out of their monsters and into the woods as they rode by. Once, Lok himself, had almost

been hit on the head by a tin soda can thrown out of a shiny metal monster by a nasty looking, little girl people-thing. Lok always believed that the further away from people-things he was — the safer he was. He wouldn't be in the blackberry bushes near the road except that those particular bushes had the biggest, sweetest blackberries in the enchanted woods. Lok's one weakness was blackberries. He loved eating them.

He was high up in the bush chopping off a big, juicy one with his tiny sword when he saw a people-carrier speed by. The dust that the metal monster churned up made him gag and choke. "Cough! Cough! There should be laws against creatures like those!" said Lok. He saw a people-thing throw a bag of garbage out of a

passing car. The bag landed over near the pond and its contents spilled all over the embankment. Lok shook his head in disgust. He started to climb down out of the bushes. "I might as well clean up their mess before I cut anymore berries!" he said in an angry tone. He hopped onto the ground and walked over to the edge of the people-road.

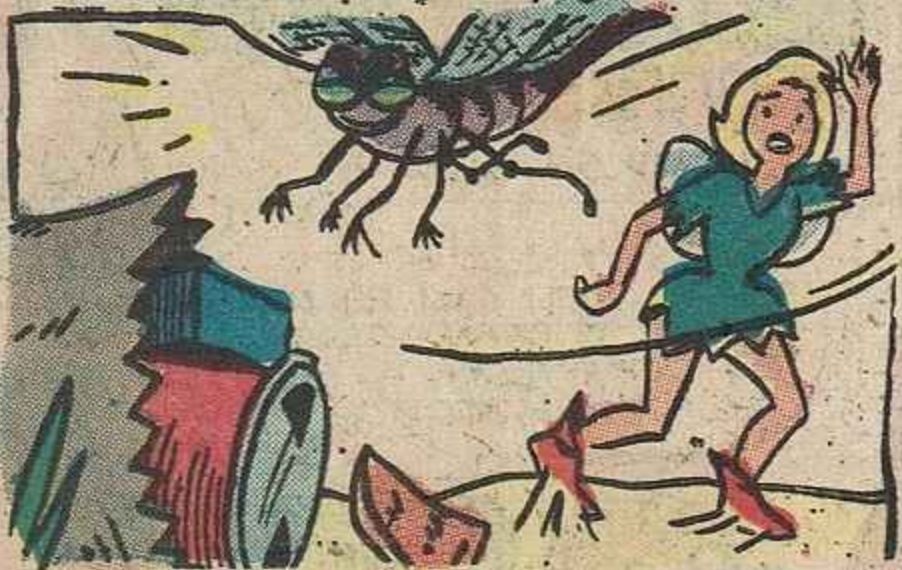
"Help! Help! Somebody please help me!" He heard a soft voice calling from the other side of the road near the pond. "Hold on! I'm coming!" yelled Lok. The tiny elf quickly looked up and down the people-road to make sure no metal monsters were coming. "Those four-wheel demons appear out of nowhere. They can run you down in a second," grumbled Lok as he started across the deserted road. Suddenly, a car zoomed down the road and headed straight for Lok. He ran as fast as his little elf legs could carry him. The huge chrome beast was almost on top of him. He neared the



other side and dove into the tall, milk weeds. The wheel of the car missed him by an inch.

"Help! Help!" Lok heard the voice call again. He ran towards the sound of the voice. He saw that the voice belonged to a cute, little, girl pixie. The pixie was near the garbage the people-things had thrown out. Her

feet were stuck on a sheet of fly paper, which was in the bag of garbage. A huge, mean-looking dragonfly, who lived near the pond, was flying around the pixie's



head. He was threatening to hurt her. "I'll save you, little pixie!" shouted Lok as he ran towards the fly paper. He was careful not to step onto the sticky surface.

The mean, old dragonfly saw the little elf and flew straight towards him. Lok pulled his tiny sword out of his belt. He didn't want to hurt the dragonfly but he had to help the pixie. The dragonfly dive-bombed him. When the nasty, flying bug saw Lok's sword, it swerved to one side. Lok used his free hand to punch the dragonfly right in the nose. He knocked the big bug onto the sticky paper. The dragonfly's feet went into the glue-like goo on the surface. He was stuck fast!

"I'll have you out in a jiffy!" Lok said to the pixie. She smiled at him. Lok used his sword to cut down several branches from a bush. He used the branches to make a bridge. He walked out onto the bridge and pulled the pixie free. She kissed him as a reward and he blushed a deep red. "What about the dragonfly? We can't leave him stuck here!" she said. Lok agreed. The dragonfly promised not to be so mean and to help Lok and the pixie clean up the rest of the garbage. Lok pulled him out of the fly paper. The friendly threesome wasted no time and soon they had cleaned up all of the garbage.



Barney & Betty RUBBLE

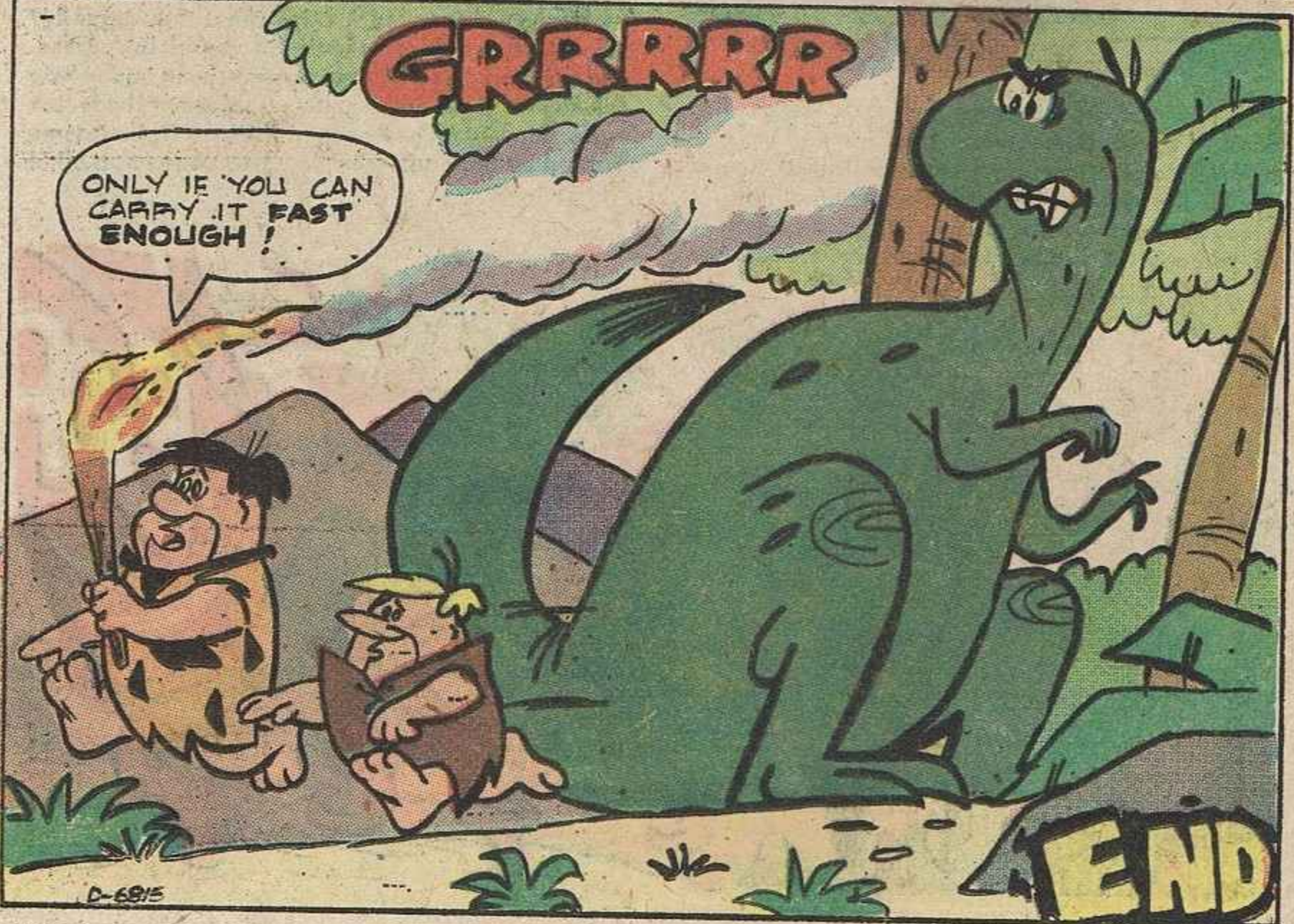
BIG GAME

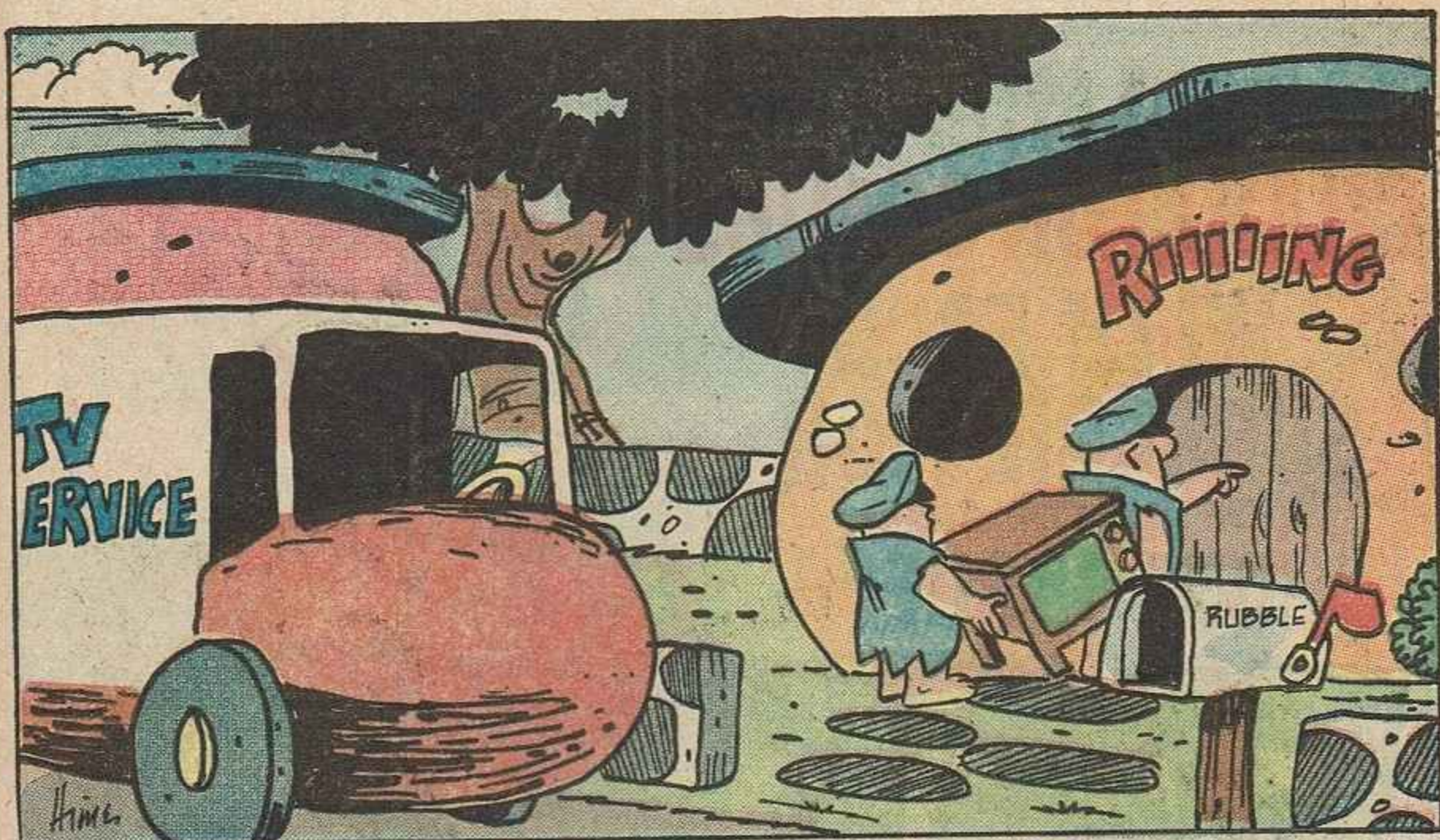
H-HEY, FRED, IS IT
TRUE YOU CAN ESCAPE
FROM A DINOSAUR
BY CARRYING A
BURNING TORCH!



GRRRRRR

ONLY IF YOU CAN
CARRY IT FAST
ENOUGH!





BARTNEY & BETTY IN PRIME TIME

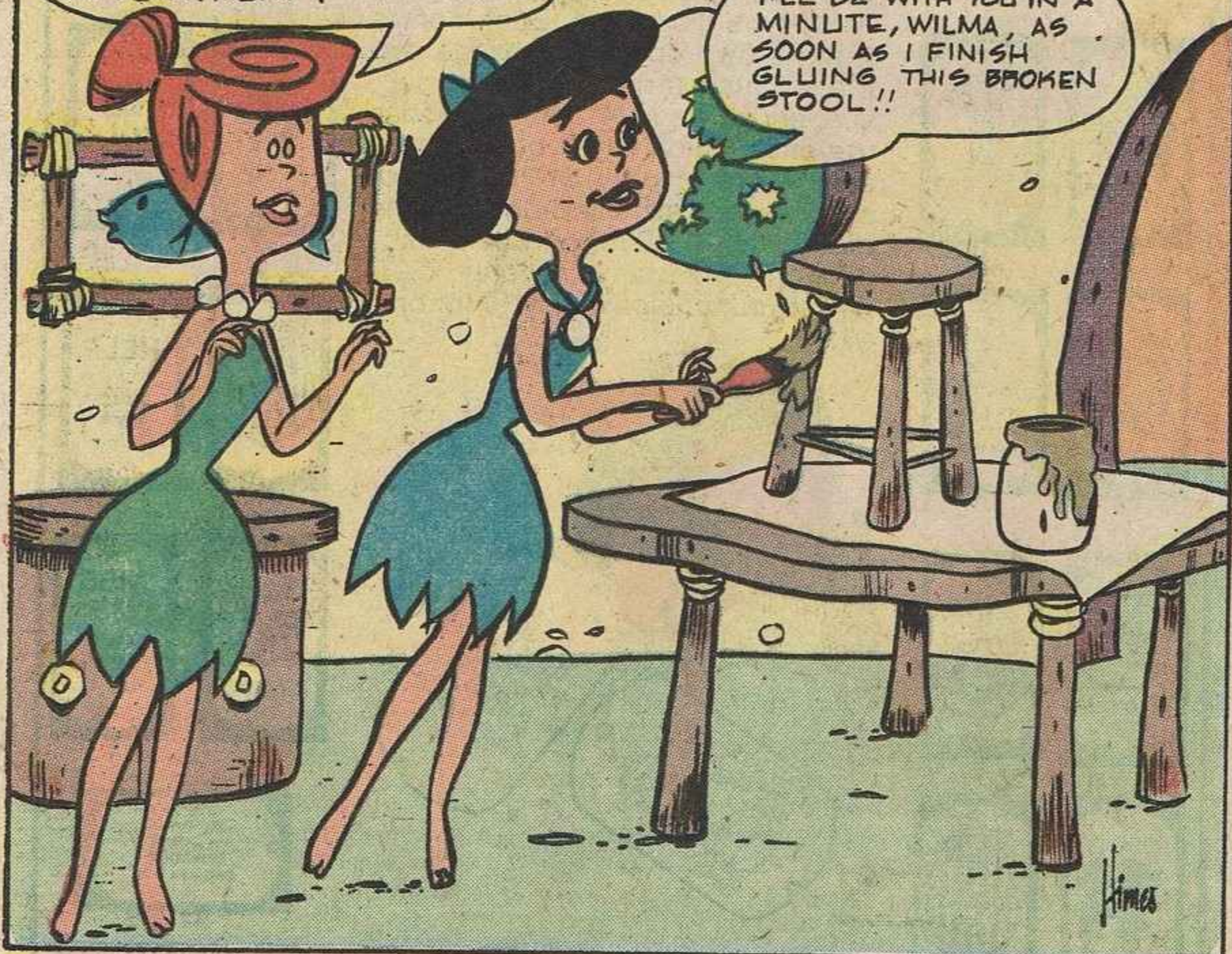


Barney & Betty Rubble

IN STICKY SUBJECT

HI, BETTY, YOU HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THAT WE HAVE A BEAUTYSHOP APPOINTMENT?

I'LL BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE, WILMA, AS SOON AS I FINISH GLUING THIS BROKEN STOOL!!



I BETTER PUT THIS GLUE AWAY... IT SURE IS POWERFUL, ONCE YOU GLUE SOMETHING WITH IT... IT STAYS GLUED!



LATER...

BOY! IT SURE IS A GREAT AFTERNOON FOR FISHIN'!



IF I'M GONNA GO
FISHING, I BETTER
FIX MYSELF A
LITTLE **SNACK!**



YEAH! A COUPLE OF
PEANUT BUTTER
SANDWICHES WILL
TASTE **GREAT!**



BOY! THIS NEW
PEANUT BUTTER
IS NICE AND
THICK!



WE'LL HAVE A GREAT
FISH. FRY TONIGHT!



OH, OH! LOOKS LIKE
SOMEONE'S HAVING
CAR PROBLEMS
AHEAD!!



